THE UNION,

A LYRIC CANTO,

APPOINTED TO BE SUNG, OR SAID, IN ALL MEETING-HOUSES.

A——— ‹eague, did you hear the decree,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
That United-men we ſhall all of us be?
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
No longer divided,
The thing is decided,
Billy Pitt ſays the word, you know that's good as law;
He'll tie us together,
All in the ſame tether,
Sing, Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha.

Says England, "dear Patt, ſince 'tis *Union* you want,
"*Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,*
"By J——s I'll give you a belly-full on't,
"*Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,*
"About a Reform,
"You kick'd up a ſtorm;
"To put down his Countrymen each took his oath,
"But Repreſentation
"Of the Iriſh nation,
"You Spalpeens! I'll ſoon take away from you both.

"And if *Green* be the colour you like, by the maſs!
"*Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,*
"You'll be pleas'd when your ſtreets are grown over
"with graſs,
"*Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,*
"As men fond of pleaſure,
"You ſoon ſhall have leiſure,
"Diſburden'd of commerce and quite at your eaſe,
"Without manufactures
"To act as my factors,
"And think yourſelves happy to baſk in my rays."

Says Patt, "now by *Union* what is it you mean?
"*Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,*
"Is it binding theſe nations all faſt in one chain?
"*Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,*
"That yok'd like poſt hacks,
"You may leather their backs
"If they dare to run reſtiff while you hold the reins;
"But take care, maſter *Pitt,*
"Tho' State Coach-man you ſit,
"Leaſt they up-ſet their driver and kick out his brains.

'Tis a ſcheme that quite bothers one's wig, faith and troth,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
That a thing *bad* for *one* ſhould be *better* for both,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
Sure poor Paddy Blunder
Has no cauſe to wonder,
His friend Johnny Bull ſhould his int'reſt protect,
But to cloſer connexion,
Pat feels ſtrong objection,
As the friendſhip of John, he begs leave to *ſuſpect.*

Sure Johnny F—— went ſtrait to the ****,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
Oh! betwixt them how neatly they ſettled the thing!
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha;
For Johnny ſo keen,
And ſo cunning I ween,
He has drove a good job for us all you may ſwear,
He'll make the *wild Patts,*
All as tame as "*gelt cats,*"
And ſtrike a ſure bargain for C——C——

Arrah, ſince we've a Parliament, not to our mind,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
Sure to take it away from us is very kind,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha;
As for th' Emancipation,
Meant by the *Great Nation,*
'Twas a moſt *Atheiſtical* plan, to be ſure;
But to end botheration,
Reſign Legiſlation,
And then you'll have *Freedom* and *Trade* more ſecure!!!

Oh, what a commence for a new export trade,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lah,
Is a batch of our Parliament-men ready made?
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
From a cargo ſo pure,
I am *ſartin* and ſure,
Mr. Pitt would enrich his collection of tools,
Reinforce his Scotch friends,
To ſecure all his ends,
Tho' he ſet them down *knaves* thus exported by fools.

By C——ſt we'll not ſend him ſuch blundering elves,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
As would act for their country and not for themſelves,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
Hal. Grattan and *Curran*
May die of the *murrain,*
Duquery, George Ponſonby, Fletcher, and all,
While *Turn-coat E———,*
And *Bluff Paddy D———,*
Staunch proxies for Ireland ſhall ſtand at White-hall.

When *Bully* at Weſtminſter takes his own ſeat,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
By my ſhoul he'll enliven the Britiſh debate,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
He'll roar, ſweat and fume,
But ſhould any preſume
To call order, or on his ſweet ſpeech to remark,
Blood-and-ounds how he'll fight!
And not fail to invite
His opponent, next day, to a walk in Hyde Park.

Then all our political Jobbers, may ſell,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
Their vile b———h Hacks to the Premier of hell,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
No longer the tribe,
For their owners a bribe
Can procure, ſo they'll *cant* them for what they can bring,
For all they conſider
Is—who's the beſt bidder?
For conſcience, for Country, for God, or for King.

But national eloquence, mute as a mouſe,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
What's to become of our fine Senate Houſe?
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lah;
'Twill ſerve *Aſtley* or *Hughes,** *
Our cannaille to amuſe,
With pantomime, tumbling, or menagerie
Of beaſts not ſo vicious,
And tricks leſs pernicious,
Than what, *near* the ſame place, we're long us'd to ſee.

Wont it be a vaſt benefit now to our trade,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
When the laws to *promote* it in England are made!!!
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
John Bull's in ſuch hurry,
Our favour to curry,
He does not regard his own int'reſt *at all;*
And if Patt, his relation,
Reſigns Legiſlation,
Why Patt—*as the weakeſt, muſt go to the wall.*

'Tis not long ago ſince we heard a vaſt deal,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
'Bout *Renunciation* and *Simple Repeal,*
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
But this mighty boon,
We're to loſe very ſoon,
While *Grattan* who gained it's revil'd and diſgrac'd,
And now this great charter,
We're call'd on to barter
For Union, Dependance and honour debaſed.

Entre nous Johnny Bull, it was not like a friend,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
To rob us of *that* you came here to defend,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha;
Our Free Conſtitution,
Is ſuch retribution,
As we for your friendſhip ne'er dreamt we ſhould pay,
A much greater evil,
The French or the Devil,
Could ſcarcely have dealt us, had they gain'd the day.

We have oft ſeen a cur, to whoſe draggled backſide,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
Butcher's boys have an old ruſty canniſter ty'd,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha;
Now if we may dare,
A caſe to compare,
Suppoſe England the cur, by French butchers aſſail'd,
While hiſs'd, coſs'd and groan'd,
And at laſt to death ſton'd,
Poor Ireland's the canniſter ty'd to her tail.

But what will our brave Orange Yeomen now ſay,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
When their *good Britiſh friends* ſhall have ſerv'd them this way,
Lillibulero Boulem ga Lha,
Alas! when too late,
They'll repent the ſad fate
Of their Countrymen whom they no mercy have ſhewn
They'll feel—to their coſt,
What their folly has loſt,
And that cutting our throats they were cutting their own.

Poor Patt.

* Britiſh Gentlemen, proviſors of Amuſement, and eminent for the exhibition of Wild-beaſts, Rarre ſhows, &c. &c. who in the event of an Union, may occaſionally condeſcend to viſit the moulding remnant of the Iriſh Metropolis, to divert the melancholy of its deſponding Inhabitants.

5 College-green.—Price, Three-pence.